

HAD BIG PART IN VICTORY

World Likely to Be Amazed When It Learns What the Aircraft Really Accomplished.

We have become so used to stories of wonderful feats accomplished by aircraft during the war that everything we hear nowadays leaves us almost cold. The things that, before the war, would have furnished bold headlines in the newspapers and have been a topic of discussion for days in the places where people congregated excite no more than passing notice. It is scarcely surprising, then, that the story of how touch has been maintained for more than two years between the allied armies of the Near East and the gallant remnants of the Serbians and Montenegrins who were hidden among their mountain fastnesses, and of how they were supplied with arms and cartridges by airplane, has hardly attracted attention. There has been nothing but the barest mention of the fact. We are not told how and from where the machines carried out their mission, or how many were engaged in the task of supply, or of what effect their wonderful performances may have had on the situation by keeping up the spirits of the gallant few who have held out against the enemy for so many weary months. We are simply told that the Serbian army, in its victorious advance, has obtained touch with those hands, who "since the Austro-Bulgarian occupation have been holding out among the mountains and have been continuously supplied with arms, food and cartridges by airplane." Now that the episode is historical, concludes Flight, and the enemy can gain no possible advantage from knowing how it was done, it is a pity that some official commentator with an imagination cannot tell us the full story, which must be a real epic of war.

CANDIDATES MUST "DOLL UP"

Will Have to Look Their Prettiest If They Expect to Find Favor With Woman Voters.

It is not necessary to go away from home to find either the latest or best, regardless of what is wanted. Consider eyebrow arching, for instance. A local beauty salon announces to the public that it does eyebrow arching, and explains that this operation "gives the eyes a deep, soulful expression with everlasting charm." Eyebrow arching advice for woman electors is more or less superfluous. It is to the men, and more especially to the men who aspire to public office, that this beauty hint is directed.

Throughout the country women are getting the ballot on equal terms with men. Women cannot vote in Indiana, but they are going to have that privilege before long. So many women have been enfranchised that they now hold the balance of power in this nation. So the woman vote will be more and more a real political problem to the candidate.

Some electors care little for the personal appearance of candidates, but most of them prefer a man of character, one who at least is presentable. Candidates in the future will have to bear this in mind. It will be well, in order to match rival candidates, for each to have a good tailor and an advisory committee on the proper shade of cravats. Immaculate linen will have to be in every candidate's platform. The high arched eyebrow will be even more essential to candidates than to the average woman. Doubtless those who have political aspirations will begin early, because eyebrow training takes time.—Indianapolis News.

Fool-Proof Airplane.

The latest model of British airplane is said to be as nearly foolproof as it is possible to make such a machine of an airplane. The machines are so balanced and the wings so arranged, that when the engine stops they glide gradually and easily to earth. The following test shows how stable these airplanes are: A pilot climbed to a sufficient height, and then stopped his engine and took his hands off the control, merely keeping his feet on the rudder bar. He stayed for an air-drome twenty miles away, and having headed her straight, he let the airplane do what she liked. She traveled the whole twenty miles as steadily as a bicycle coasting down a long, straight and gentle hill. Of course the pilot had to take hold of the control stick to land the machine in the air-drome, but except for that, and the steering, the airplane made the whole journey by herself.

Tough on the Private.

Having heard that our soldiers in France lack soap, a Portland (Me.) girl sent to a sergeant major of the Fifty-fourth a package of soap leaves and received in due time a letter from the sergeant major in which he expressed surprise that the girl hadn't remembered that he never smoked. He added that he had given the package to a private who "rolls its own," and the private liked to have died of nausea.

Largest French Port.

Marseilles has at present in the vicinity of 1,000,000 inhabitants, and it is the largest port in France, as well as one of the wealthiest industrial and commercial centers. It is a distributing market for numerous products required in southeastern France and the French African colonies, but in the case of toys Paris controls the trade.

JUST WHAT BILLION MEANS

Probably Few People Have Right Conception of What an Enormous Amount It Represents.

We hear of billions these days, but it is probable that very few persons have any notion of what an enormous amount of money a billion represents. We do know, however, how rapidly an expert counter of coins manipulates them. You can scarcely follow the motion of his fingers as he shifts the coins from one pile to another and counts them. The experts in the treasury department will count 4,000 silver dollars an hour and keep this up all day long, but that is their limit.

Working eight hours a day, then, an expert counter of coin will count 32,000 silver dollars in a day, but how long will it take him at that rate to count a million dollars? Thirty-one days! But that is only the beginning of the measurements of great figures, for if the same man were to continue to count silver dollars at the same rate of speed for ten years he would find that he had counted only 100,000,000 of them, and that to count 1,000,000,000 of them would require 102 years of steady work at the rate of eight hours a day during every working day of every one of the 102 years.

SAID ICE CREAM "BURNED"

Think of It, French Kiddies Had to Be Coaxed to Partake of Strange Delicacy!

Striking proof of the well-known fact that extreme heat and extreme cold have the same physical properties was recently furnished by "Jugger" Crane, the scientist-philosopher of Company B.—th engineers, when he fed some American ice cream to a group of French children, says the Spiker.

The inhabitants of the French farmhouses near the camp had never seen any ice cream until "Jugger" took them over a mess kit full of the great American delicacy.

The children gathered around expectantly. The first one took a spoonful and at once began to weep and declare that the strange food was hot.

The others who had watched rather horror stricken the fate of the first became convinced that it was some sort of white fire and would have nothing to do with the cream.

The mother had to eat virtually all the cream in order to induce them to believe it was cold rather than hot and that when not taken too fast, was good to eat. Eventually, the children ate the last of the dish.

But they partook of it gingerly, evidently greatly mystified that anything which first seemed hot, then cold, could be good to eat.

Learns of the War.

A woman was discovered in this city yesterday who has lived all through the great war and did not know that it was going on. She is an aged woman of German birth. Her age kept her son from telling her about the horrors of the invasion of Belgium and of the sinking of the Lusitania. He didn't wish her to worry and fret. But the day of the peace demonstration made it impossible to keep silent. The old lady heard the whistles blowing and the crowds cheering and she demanded to know what it was all about. When they told her she raised her hands in a gesture of imprecation and said: "Oh, if only I could get these two hands on the Kaiser!" The interesting part of her story is that her husband was a German soldier. The gray uniform was so detested by him that he made his wife, before his death, promise that she would come to America so that none of their sons ever would be compelled to wear the livery of the Kaiser.—New York Sun.

Victim of Popular Song.

Lawrence Kellie tells of an amusing experience he had over the song, "Douglas Gordon." He was introduced one evening to a gentleman whose name he did not catch. "I have no desire to meet you, Mr. Kellie," said the stranger. Kellie naturally looked a little astonished but said nothing. "In fact," the other went on, "I hate the very sound of your name. For months past my mother has been worried by the receipt of telegrams and letters of condolence on my behalf, and the thing is beginning to get monotonous." "I'm sorry," said Kellie, "but what's that got to do with me?" "Well, I'll tell you," said the other. "My name's Douglas Gordon, and everybody imagines that your confounded song refers to me." And with that he turned on his heel and went.

Some Name!

According to the camp poster at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash., camp record blanks were found insufficient to accommodate the address of an Australian who came indirectly assuming name of the individual, Llan-fairpwllwyngyllogogoch in the county of Anglesey, North Wales. When he joined the army he held a residence at Wnenariwdd, Swansea road, Goverton, South Wales.

Might Have Cracked Joke.

"If," inquires the Dexter Statesman, "her aerial chauffeur addressed Mrs. Hohenzollern as 'your royal highness,' just as they were sailing through a cloud, why not?"—St. Louis Republic.

COMEDIANS OF OLD GREECE

Statues Found in Tombs Show That Funmakers Were Much Like Those Applauded Today.

The finding of some statues in an ancient Greek tomb is an opportunity for comparing the comedians of old times with those of today. The statues are believed to date back to the fourth century B. C. They are quite small—in fact, few of them measure more than six inches in height—but owing to the careful modelling they are still quite lifelike in spite of their extreme age. These little figures represent the funny men of that time, and it is curious to note the resemblance to the oddities of Charlie Chaplin.

One associates flowing robes and stately walk with the Greek actors, but these players are shown wearing short trousers and with an obvious caricature of a stately gait. Nothing was sacred from these comedians; even the greatest men of the day were subjects for their wit, which they carried to extremes. A good example of this is a statue of one of the funny men as Hercules, who was universally admired and venerated in ancient Greece. He is shown wearing his leopard skin lightly over one shoulder, with his finger in his mouth, looking coquettishly round him.

The costumes of these little figures must have been brilliant; there are still faint traces of pink and yellow on the terra-cotta of which the statues were made.

FOOD SUPPLIES IN COMMON

No Eskimo Allowed to Go Hungry While His More Fortunate Brothers Have Plenty.

The arctic explorer, Dr. Donald B. MacMillan, who returned recently after four years spent in the arctic regions, has many interesting things to say about the domestic and social customs of the Eskimo.

All property is owned in common, he tells us. When you enter a village you are not invited to come in. It is your right to enter and if you are hungry, to help yourself to something to eat. If you happen to visit a house where a poor hunter lives, he says, "Nurket-turange (Nothing to eat)." He does not go hungry, however, because his neighbors have some, and he lives on his neighbors. Everything is divided up that way. If all the villagers are good hunters, their supplies last a long time, but if some are poor hunters, the clever fellow must share with them.

An Eskimo does not eat three meals a day and sleep at regular intervals. He eats when he is hungry, and sleeps when he is sleepy, and he puts it off as long as he can, so that he will enjoy it all the more. He will go around for six hours talking about how hungry he is, and then he will set to work and eat all he can. It is the same way with sleeping. He will go without sleep for 48 hours, and when he cannot keep his eyes open any longer he turns in for a 24-hour snooze.—Youth's Companion.

London's Sea Gull Visitors.

London's winter visitors, the sea gulls, have arrived particularly early this year. Never since the hard winter of 1895 first impelled them high up the river, and into hitherto unknown regions of parks and private gardens, have the birds omitted to make their yearly call to the Serpentine and Kensington gardens' round pond. On the river, of course, the gulls, single or in flights, have been regular habitués for many years, perhaps centuries. Feeding the gulls from the bridges is a favorite occupation for many a Londoner, or rather it used to be, for now the feeding of birds is forbidden, on the ground of waste, by the defense of the realm regulations. The gulls will have to shift for themselves this winter, and Londoners' reputation for hospitality will suffer accordingly in the bird world?—Christian Science Monitor.

"Take One."

"Office Window" of the Daily Chronicle of London was once told a pleasing little anecdote of Dame Agnes Weston, the friend of sailors, concerning jam tarts. Some lady helper at a sailors' rest had been mistaken enough to hand the sailors tarts while they were having a meal. Miss Weston advised that some better method should be adopted. The tarts were then placed in a pile on the buffet counter. With a card inscribed, "Please take one." A sailor with a sense of fun transferred the card to a dish of jam tarts, and, as the rush to the buffet began, the servers were amazed to see sailor after sailor lift a tart and walk away, while the tarts remained in an undiminished pile.—Christian Science Monitor.

Missouri Mule Always There.

The Missouri mule was in the war long before the Missouri soldier entered it. The declaration of war was made for him in 1914, two years and a half before Pershing and the thousands of other Missourians got their orders to wheel into line. He had made a brilliant record there before their appearance. But, according to the London advices, he seems to have felt the impulse of Missouri behind him at the last, for it is written: "The mule shared in the big British advances on the western front this fall and proved his grit and worth by keeping right up with the rapidly advancing artillery." That is a Missouri characteristic.

WARS SET UP PRINCIPLES

Momentous Questions Troubling Mankind Have Been Settled by the World's Greatest Conflicts.

Wars are milestones. Victories set up tablets, upon which are inscribed the principles that have been vindicated.

The battle of Marston Moor destroyed feudalism, overthrew the doctrine of the divine right of kings, gave England an elective parliament, Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis said in a sermon reported in the Brooklyn Eagle.

The French revolution destroyed French autocracy, and gave the people the right of self-determination.

The war of 1776 was the last civil war of Great Britain—a war of a good section of the English people against the bad section of Great Britain which had enthroned a crazy German king—George III.

The war of 1861 established on sure foundations the republic, the last best hope of man, and vindicated industrial democracy without regard to color.

The war of 1914 has settled certain things for all time. War shall be no more! Hereafter disputes between races shall be settled by an international supreme court. Militarism shall be no more—never again shall the people's resources be wasted in piling up munitions, nor the man in the furrow carry a soldier upon his back. International treaties hereafter shall be sacred! Alas for the next nation that counts its written pledge a scrap of paper and defies international law! The small races and peoples are free! No big bully nation like Germany can ever again trample upon Belgium, as King Ahab trampled on Naboth and seized his purple vineyard. Terrorism and frightfulness henceforth are outlawed. That clay god called "the state," that Germany made unto herself and has long been worshipping, is an idol that has fallen.

NOTHING LEFT TO CHANCE

Advance of American Divisions at San Mihiel Had Been Planned With Elaborate Care.

In modern warfare a man's head is his chief asset, writes Duke Bolivar in Boys' Life. You all know that the St. Mihiel salient, encompassing 152 square miles of territory and 73 villages, was taken by the Americans. Did you know it was done by head work? Elaborate plans were made in advance and given out wholesale to the troops. One hundred thousand maps, covering minute details of the country, including natural defenses, and how it was manned by the enemy, were distributed, plus 300,000 photographs, scattered among officers of the artillery and infantry. Five thousand miles of telephone wire and 6,000 instruments were employed, and this elaborate system kept up with the advance of the army. By this service flanking troops could telephone their position back to the artillery. The telephone business of a city of 100,000 could have been handled by this equipment in whose operation 10,000 men were engaged. Thousands of carrier pigeons added the signal corps. Extensive hospital facilities, 4,500 trucks, miles of railroad, were provided for this big military operation, and 10,000 feet of movie film were exposed, so all the soldiers had to do was to fight.

Not a Modern Gun.

"What were you going to do with this revolver?" asked Walter Pritchard, judge of city court.

"Shoot rabbits," replied Abe McMurray, colored, age seventeen, 356 Fayette street, who was on trial charged with carrying concealed weapons.

The judge examined the weapon, which was a small one, and noticed that the barrel would not revolve automatically. He called the defendant's attention to this fact, and was told that it would revolve if turned by hand.

The judge still appeared undecided, then finally remarked: "If this was a real gun I would fine you \$100 and costs, but since it is only about half a gun I will make the fine just half the usual amount." Then he wrote \$50 and costs across the face of the affidavit.—Indianapolis News.

Had Same War Adventures.

A letter from the chaplain of base hospital 48, French lines, brings to light a strange case of parallel circumstances in the war experiences of two San Franciscans, Corp. Arthur T. Mullen, 621 Alvarado street, and Private Jeremiah Sears, 823 Alvarado street. After enlistment the two men, living in the same building, were assigned to the same division, fought in the same battle, escaping wounds; then in the battle of Argonne they were both wounded October 14 at the same time, by machine-gun bullets, and were placed side by side on cots in the same hospital.

New American Industry.

Turkish towels now come from Lewiston, Me., where the mills are daily turning out thousands of high-grade Turkish towels that are said to be far superior to the goods formerly brought across the Atlantic. One mill as a side line turns out 30,000 bedspreads each week and daily produces thousands of yards of mercerized silk.

Canary Given Fine Funeral.

Scores of persons attended the funeral of a canary bird at the home of Harry Chambers, Moorestown, N. J. The bird was twenty-five years old, and many grownups had known it since they were children. It was buried in a little silver box.

EDUCATION AND THE PUMPKIN

Eastern Writer Points Out Wherein the Two Have Some Strong Points of Similarity.

At one of our city vegetable markets one day a farmer displayed with commendable pride a huge pumpkin of alarming aspect, with the statement that it grew "full twenty feet from the stalk," remarks Rochester Post-Express. This habit of wandering in tortuous uselessness to a long distance from the source of production before the fruit of the vine is produced is long known of the pumpkin.

It would not be amiss for our educators to consider the pumpkin vine; unquestionably some of them have in earlier days, but whether with a view to its close analogy to educational processes is uncertain. Perhaps it is too much to say that the best fruit of the educational vine is produced from its original source; that what comes of schooling is something quite different from the apparent result at the source; that the best things a man or woman does are very different from the particular, or nonparticularized thing, he or she is directly taught to do. We are turning to the business of making our schools show quick fruitage of working ability.

But it is at least a fair hazard to opine that the pupils who become "some pumpkins" will often as not be products known a long way from the special process of education that extreme vocationalists advise.

COLOGNE'S UPS AND DOWNS

Important German City of the Present Has Had Its Periods of Dire Adversity.

During the Middle Ages Cologne was a place of great trade; the weavers, the goldsmiths, and the armorers of the city were famous the world over; while its merchants had houses in London, and the city itself was accorded a chief place in the Hanseatic league. Decay set in with the dawn of the Reformation, and the place owed its downfall to its intolerance. Thus, its university, which in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries had a great reputation, began at once to decline. This policy dealt severe blows at the prosperity of the town, and when, in 1794, Cologne was occupied by the French, it was a poor and decayed city of some 40,000 inhabitants, of which only 6,000 possessed civil rights. Since 1815, however, when it was finally assigned to Prussia, Cologne has continued to prosper, until today it is one of the most important cities of Germany, with a population of nearly half a million.

Prepared for the Future.

It was at the door of a store which had advertised exceptional bargains for that day, in the jam, that Mrs. Blank saw Mrs. Brown and rushed to shake hands with her and say:

"Oh, Mrs. Brown, are you here?"

"Yes, I am here, but I did not expect to meet you."

"Why, you see, I am going to join the new league and I am getting ready for it."

"Is it the Woman's league where we pledge ourselves not to buy a hat or a garment costing more than \$10?"

"Yes, that is the one and I am going to join it, too. I am getting ready for it."

And they entered the store together and each bought a dress marked down from \$30 to \$48, and \$20 hats and coats that cost over \$90 each. They went out feeling that they could stand by their pledge.

Guns at Sea.

Naturally, being continually on the move, a warship is a less satisfactory gun platform than the solid earth. Even in the calmest sea vessels constantly roll from side to side.

Theoretically, the best time to fire is at the moment between the rolls, when the deck is perfectly level. It is practically impossible, however, to fire exactly at that moment. No matter how careful the gunner may be, he fires his gun just before or just after the proper instant.

The rule in the American navy is to "wait for the downward roll"—that is, fire at the moment the ship is about to move down through the motion of the waves. The maxim in the British navy is exactly the reverse; that is, "wait for the upward roll," a rule that has been observed from the very earliest days of fighting by the gunners in British ships.

Didn't Come Off.

In the belfry of a little church in France the Germans placed a bomb connected with wires to the monastance on the altar. The idea was that when the monastance was moved the resultant explosion would bring the church down upon the heads of the worshippers. Fortunately Marshal Foch's little paragraph in his armistice terms, to wit, that German commanders would be held personally responsible for all damage done by infernal machines, prevented this characteristically Teutonic performance from coming off.—Rochester Post-Express.

Rescued by Mother-in-Law.

William Olive of Bridgewater, after putting a new roof on a dog house in his yard, was afraid the dog would get out on the nails sticking through, and crawled in to clinch them on the inside. When he had finished the job he found that his coat was caught on a nail and he couldn't get out. He made a noise he could, and final after a long while, his mother-in-law heard him.—Boston Globe.

DOCTORS ABANDON HEADACHE TABLETS THAT DEPRESS HEART

Adopt Aspitone, the New Tablet in Which All Heart Depressing Qualities Are Counteracted by Heart Toning Agents

Physicians and druggists who have kept up with recent discoveries in medical science are now introducing to their patients and customers the new pain relieving tablet called Aspitone, which does not depress the heart and circulation. They explain that headaches and neuralgias as well as colds and grippe are usually attended by a fatigued heart and circulation and that it is dangerous at such times to use coal tar derivatives. In fact they are claiming that all the coal tar derivatives are positively dangerous, even to strong hearts. They say that many sudden deaths have resulted from taking them and that there is no longer any excuse for taking them except under the watchful care of a physician.

It is explained that Aspitone is not a coal tar derivative, but is composed of vegetable elements, which relieve the pain of headaches, neuralgia, toothache, rheumatism, colds, grippe, etc., at the same time supporting the heart. It is predicted that Aspitone will take the place of the coal tar derivatives. The product is new to this State, but may now be had at the Standard Drug Co. and at all leading drug stores in all communities.—Adv.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The County Auditor will fill the following appointments for taking tax returns for 1918:

Heath Springs, Wednesday and Thursday, January 22-23.

Pleasant Hill, Friday, January 24.

Carmel, Saturday, January 25.

All male citizens between the age of 21 and 55 are liable for \$3.00 road tax. All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 are liable for \$1.00 poll tax.

Returns shall be made of personal property and all transfers of real estate should be made.

JOS. W. KNIGHT, County Auditor.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

All persons having claims against the estate of Furman A. Magill, deceased, will present the same, duly attested, within the time prescribed by law, to undersigned as administratrix and all persons indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to the same.

MRS. LUELLA MAGILL, Administratrix.
Dec. 30, 1918. 21.

"Thou Shalt Not Spend More Than Thou Earnest"

Extravagance and living beyond one's means are aimed at in the new commandment which Rupert Hughes gives us in the new serial from the pen of this well-known and popular writer that we have secured.

The Thirteenth Commandment

is an unusually interesting story of modern life set on the fringe of New York high society, describing the struggles of a little group of people working out the problem of romance versus finance.

Once you start reading the story you will surely finish it, and having finished it you will be glad you started it.

Be Sure to Read the Opening Installment!